

MARVEL
TEAM-UP

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MARVEL TEAM-UP™

FEATURING

SPIDER-MAN™

AND

IRON MAN™



A FINE NIGHT FOR
DYING!



Stan Lee
PRESENTS:

SPIDEY and IRON MAN - TOGETHER!

A SOFT SOUND...



WHIRRING WOODEN
PROP AND PAPER
WINGS BORNE ON
A QUIETLY DRIFTING
BREEZE.



A LOW DRONING--
COMING CLOSER.
THEN ANOTHER
SOUND.



A RASPING,
METALLIC SNAP
AS SILVER-STEEL
CLAWS RELEASE
THEIR BURDEN.



AND OUR STORY
BEGINS.

SPIDER-SENSE
TINGLING LIKE
CRAZY!

THAT TOY
PLANE! EITHER
SOMEBODY'S
DESIGNED A MODEL
THAT LAYS EGGS--

-- OR IT'S JUST
DROPPED A
BOMB!

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A FINE NIGHT FOR DYING!

BRAATROOOM!

SO MUCH
FOR THE EGG-
THEORY!

ENTER: THE WRAITH!

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

THE SHOCK-
WAVE FROM THE
BLAST IS TOSSING
ME CLEAR UP OVER
LONG ISLAND
CITY!

WHICH IS
FINE WITH
ME!

THE HEAT FROM
ALL THAT BURNING
FUEL MIGHT'VE
FRIED ME--EVEN
UP HERE.

THE ONLY
HASSLE
IS--

--GETTING
DOWN!

THERE'S ONLY
TWO THINGS THAT
CAN PRODUCE A
SOUND LIKE
THAT!

A BROKEN
WEB-SHOOTER--
AND ANOTHER
BROKEN WEB-
SHOOTER.

THE BLAST MUST
HAVE SOMEHOW
FUSED THE NOZZLES--
PREVENTING THE
WEB-FLUID FROM
FLOWING!

--5000, IT'S TIME I
WEBBED ME A FAST
DROP-CHUTE
BEFORE--

THIT!

THIT!

THIT??

LUCKY
ME!

I'LL BET
THERE'S NOT EVEN
A PUDDLE OF WATER
IN THAT GRAVEYARD
DOWN THERE THAT
I COULD TRY AND
AIM FOR!

IT'S FUNNY! I ALWAYS
KNEW IT WOULD END
SOMEDAY--

-- BUT I NEVER
THOUGHT THE LAST
SOUND I'D EVER
HEAR WOULD BE
ONE BIG --



NEED A
HAND.
WALL-
CRAWLER?



HUH??
IRON
MAN!

YOU'RE NOT THE
SPLAT I WAS
EXPECTING!

SORRY TO DISAPPEAR
YOU, WEBHEAD--

-- BUT CALVARY CEMETERY
IS CROWDED ENOUGH WITH-
OUT HAVING NEW ARRIVALS
DROP IN FROM OUT
OF THE SKY!

DO YOU
REALLY
THINK THE
PROBLEM'S
THAT GRAVE,
SHELLHEAD!



I SHOULD
HAVE LET
YOU DROP!

NO TIME TO THINK
OF BETTER PUNS--
HALF THE CITY IS IN
FLAMES! WE BETTER--

RELAX! I HAD
THE AREA EVACU-
ATED THIS MORN-
ING AND THE FIRE
DEPARTMENT WAS
STANDING BY ALL
DAY. THERE'S NO-
THING BACK THERE
BUT EMPTY WARE-
HOUSES ANYWAY.

WHAT I
WANT IS
YOUR
STORY!



MOMENTS LATER...

-- AND THE LAST THING
I SAW JUST BEFORE THE
BIG BANG WAS ONE OF THOSE
GAS-DRIVEN MODEL PLANES
THAT RUN BY REMOTE
CONTROL.

EXCEPT THIS
ONE DROPPED
A BOMB!



THERE'S STILL
ONE OTHER
EXPLANATION,
SPIDER-MAN--

-- AND THAT IS THAT YOU SET
OFF THE EXPLOSION--!

-- THAT YOU BLEW UP
STARK INTERNATIONAL'S
JET FUEL TANK!

YOU, WALL-
CRAWLER!!



WHAT--??
HAVE YOU GOT
RUST IN YOUR
BUCKETS,
TIN MAN?

I ONLY HAVE YOUR WORD
FOR WHAT HAPPENED UP
THERE, FRIEND, AND--

--AND I'M THE ONE JAMESON'S PAPER PLAYS UP AS THE BIGGEST MENACE TO MANKIND SINCE THE LAST ICE AGE!

LISTEN, AVENGER-- THANKS FOR THE SAVE A FEW MINUTES AGO--

--BUT YOU CAN GO STUFF IT!

NOW YOU LISTEN, SPIDER-MAN! STARK ASKED ME TO PROTECT THAT FUEL--

AND BECAUSE YOU BLEW IT YOU'VE DECIDED YOU NEED A FALL GUY!

AWFULLY CONVENIENT THAT I JUST "HAPPENED ALONG," WASN'T IT?

ALL I WANT IS AN ANSWER TO ONE QUESTION, WALL-CRAWLER!

DID YOU EVER SEE THIS NOTE BEFORE?

STARK
AERO-FUEL
DRUM ILL BE THERE
LIC Tonite
WILL YOU?

SURE--ON EVERY OLD PERRY MASON SHOW!

THIS IS NO JOKE, SPIDER-MAN! LOOK, I'VE FOUGHT BESIDE YOU. YOU EVEN SAVED MY LIFE, ALONG WITH THE OTHER AVENGERS.

BUT YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN A LONER! I CAN'T THINK OF ANYONE WHO CAN CLAIM TO REALLY KNOW YOU!

BATTLING KANS AND THE TOMORROW MAN, MTU #9--MARV.

MAYBE THAT'S BECAUSE IT'S NO ONE'S BUSINESS, SHELL-HEAD!

I MEAN, OF ALL THE AVENGERS, IT'S YOU AND THOR THAT GET ME MOST! THE HIGH AND MIGHTY FOUNDING FATHERS OF A VENERABLE OLD TEAM--

--PREACHING ABOUT RESPECTING EACH OTHER'S PRIVACY--AND THEN COMING DOWN ON ME BECAUSE I LIKE TO HOLD ONTO MINE!

ASK THE VISION OR THE SCARLET WITCH OR MOONDRAGON WHICH SIDE I'M ON, PAL--

--AND THEN TAKE YOUR SUSPICIONS AND BUZZ OFF!

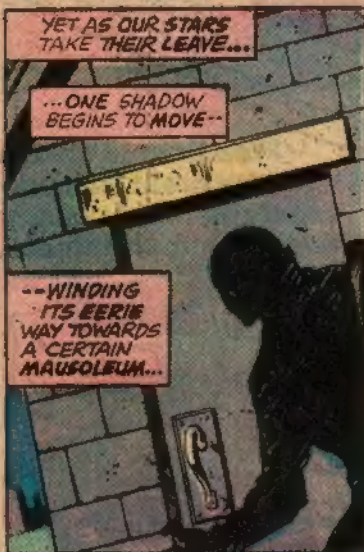
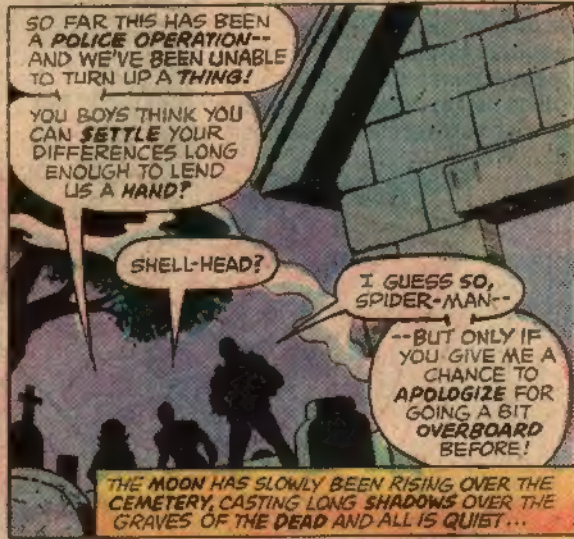
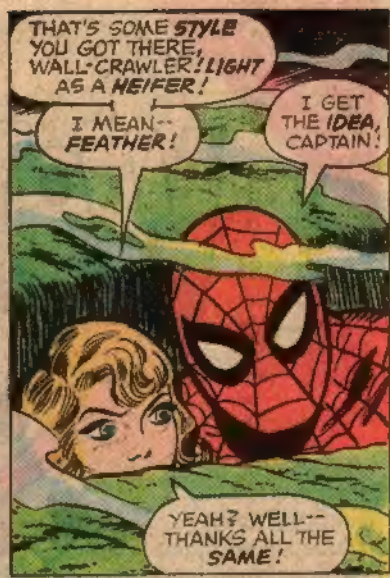
SPIDEY'S MET 'EM ALL RIGHT HERE IN MTU (#'S 41-44) --MARV

BOYS, BOYS! IT'S TOO HOT A NIGHT FOR FIGHTING!

ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU'RE BOTH SO FAR OFF BASE THAT YOU'RE COMPLETELY OUT OF THE BALLPARK!

WHO--??





MANHATTAN: A SHORT RIDE OVER
THE 59TH STREET BRIDGE.

ESPECIALLY AT 95
MILES AN HOUR!

AHEM!
PARDON ME,
LADY--

--BUT THERE
ARE SPEED LIMITS
IN THIS TOWN,
YOU KNOW!

I'VE NOTICED AT
LEAST THREE PATROL
CARS START AFTER
US-- THEN APPEAR TO
THINK ABOUT IT,
AND TURN BACK!

THEY KNOW
MY ROADSTER,
IRON MAN!

TRAFFIC
CLEARANCE IS ONE
OF THE FRINGE
BENEFITS OF
MY JOB!

ONE OF
THE FEW!

BESIDES--
I'M IN A
HURRY!

AND MINUTES SAVED SOLVING
THIS MAD BOMBER CASE--COULD
MEAN DOZENS LESS DEAD
CITIZENS!

AH! THIS
MUST BE THE
PLACE!

SKREEEEEEEE

UH, TEACHER? CAN I RAISE A POINT?

SOME FOLK STILL LABOR UNDER THE IMPRESSION THAT I'M WANTED BY THE POLICE, AND--

DON'T YOU WORRY ABOUT IT, HONEY.

JUST TELL 'EM YOU'RE WITH ME!

GRADY! ARE THOSE FILM-CLIPS I CALLED IN ABOUT PROCESSED YET?

YESSIR. I MEAN --YES MA'AM, CAPTAIN DEWOLF...SIR! THE LAB BOYS ARE PUTTING THE CARTRIDGES INTO YOUR PROJECTOR NOW!

YOU BOYS MIND WAITING A MINUTE?

NOT A BIT, CAP!

THANKS, IT WON'T TAKE LONG.

GRADY, WHY IS IT THAT EVERY TIME I ASK YOU A QUESTION I GET TREATED TO A DISPLAY OF YOUR VAST WIT ALONG WITH THE ANSWER?

WHY, MISS DEWOLFF! I'M JUST WATCHIN' OUT FOR YOU--

--LIKE YOUR DADDY--THE EX-COMMISSIONER--ASKED ME TO!

LIKE YOU SAID, GRADY--THE EX-COMMISSIONER! TWO YEARS RETIRED!

WHILE I AM VERY MUCH IN CHARGE OF THIS PRECINCT--

--HAND-PICKED BY THE PRESENT COMMISSIONER WHO OWED MY FATHER NOTHING--

--WHILE YOU, GRADY, ARE MERELY AN EX-DESK SERGEANT!

EX?

THAT'S RIGHT, PATROLMAN!

I TRUST YOU'LL HAVE SUFFICIENT TIME TO PERFECT YOUR "WIT" WHILE WALKING A BEAT!

Y-YESSIR... CAPTAIN!

WE CAN GO ON IN NOW, BOYS!

LEAD THE WAY, MA'AM!

WHAT'D I DO?

YOU MADE THE MISTAKE OF TREATIN' HER THE WAY YOU TREAT THE REST OF US, SERGEANT!

'CEPT--UNLIKE US--SHE DOESN'T HAVE TO TAKE IT!

BUT MAYBE YOU'LL LEARN--WHILE YOU'RE WALKIN'!

YOU REALLY KEEP A
TIGHT REIGN ON THINGS
DON'T YOU CAPTAIN?

I HAVE TO IRON MAN NOT
ONLY DO I HAVE TO LIVE IN
THE SHADOW OF A FATHER
WHO WAS ONE OF THE TOUGH-
EST COPS THIS CITY EVER
SAW, BUT-

-LET'S FACE IT! I'M
A WOMAN-- NA JOB
THAT'S TAILOR-MADE
FOR A MAN!

YOU SEEM TO
BE DOING JUST
FINE, CAPTAIN.

OKAY. ENOUGH
WITH MY PRO-
BLEMS, HUH?
WE'VE GOT A
MAD BOMBER
RUNNING AROUND
OUT THERE TO
WORRY ABOUT



SO JUST SIT BACK
AND WATCH THE
SHOW--



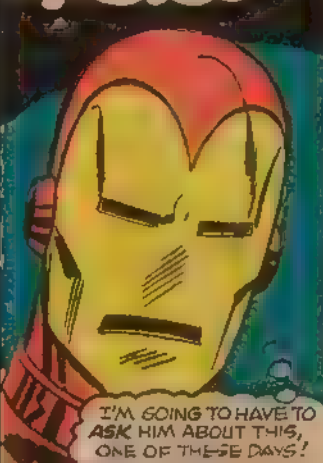
COURTESY OF A
FEW LITTLE TOYS
LENT TO THE NYPD
BY A GENT NAMED
FURY!

HE ASKED ME TO AC-
CEPT THEM IN RETURN
FOR A ..PERSONAL
FAVOR I ONCE
DID HIM.

I HEAR TONY
STARK HIMSELF
DESIGNED THIS
SYSTEM.

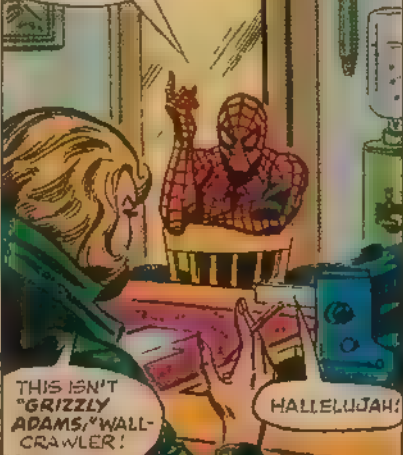


SO THIS IS THE "FRIEND"
NICK ASKED ME TO TOOL
UP THOSE "TOYS" FOR!



I'M GOING TO HAVE TO
ASK HIM ABOUT THIS,
ONE OF THESE DAYS!

DO WE GET
POPCORN WITH
THIS SHOW
CAP?



THIS ISN'T
"GRIZZLY
ADAMS," WALL-
CRAWLER!

HALLELUJAH!

DON'T BOTHER GET-
TING THE LIGHTS. THE
PROJECTOR-MECHAN-
ISM TAKES CARE
OF THAT!

ALL RIGHT,
HERE WE GO!



"THE HOME OF MAX
VORSTER IN WEST-
CHESTER NEW YORK.



"MAX WAS A
VERY WEALTHY
NYC SLUMLORD.

"I SAY WAS BECAUSE
HE WAS IN THE HOUSE
WHEN THIS PICTURE
WAS TAKEN.



"WHAT WAS
LEFT OF HIM.

"NOW THIS FILM WAS
TAKEN BY A TV NEWSMAN
WHO TAGGED ALONG WITH
THE POLICE WHEN THEY
RESPONDED -- TOO LATE --
TO A CALL FROM VORSTER
WHO CLAIMED HIS LIFE
HAD BEEN THREATENED.



"NOTICE THE TOY PLANE
IN THE FORE-GROUND

"THERE! THE PLANE IS
DESTROYING ITSELF JUST
LIKE THE ONE IN THE
GRAVEYARD TONIGHT!



"TWO OF MY
BEST MEN --
KILLED.

"BUT NOW WE GO BACK A
FEW FRAMES -- TO WHEN
THE POLICE FIRST ARRIVED.



"SEE THE DARK
FIGURE BEHIND
THE OFFICER IN
THIS BLOW-UP?

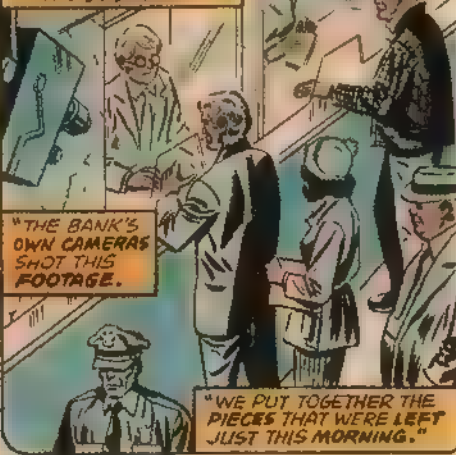
HE SEEMS TO BE
WEARING A HOOD
OR SOMETHING



--OR A
MASK! THE
KIND OF
THING YOU'D
RIGHT?

FUNNY THING
IS -- NO ONE
DID!

"OKAY, NEXT SCENE.
COSMOPOLITAN BANK
& TRUST IN MANHATTAN
-- TWO DAYS AGO.



"THE BANK'S
OWN CAMERAS
SHOT THIS
FOOTAGE.

"WE PUT TOGETHER THE
PIECES THAT WERE LEFT
JUST THIS MORNING."

"LOOK! SOME KIND OF
SHADOW OVER THE TEL-
LER'S GATE!



"OH, LORD!!"



"FIFTEEN PEOPLE KILLED,
SPIDER-MAN... ANOTHER
TWENTY-TWO INJURED.

"BUT THE CAMERA
KEPT SHOOTING AWAY
LONG ENOUGH --

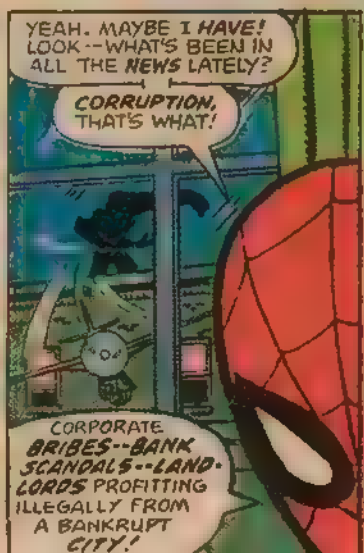
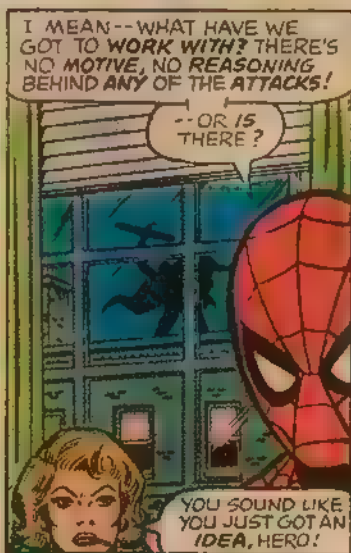
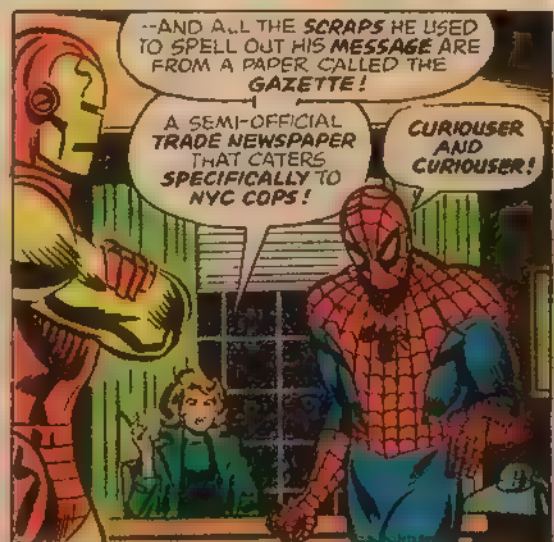
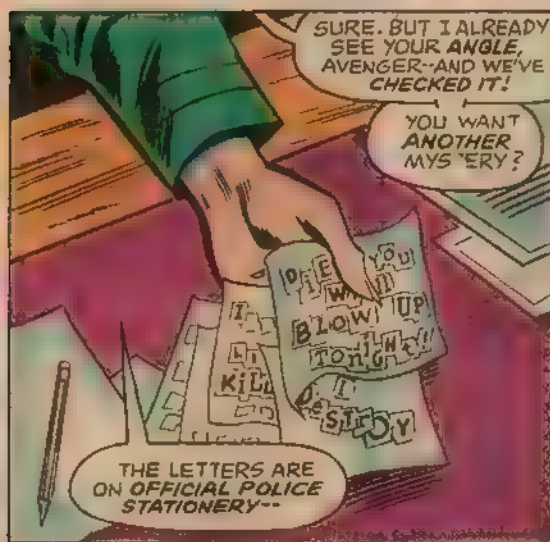
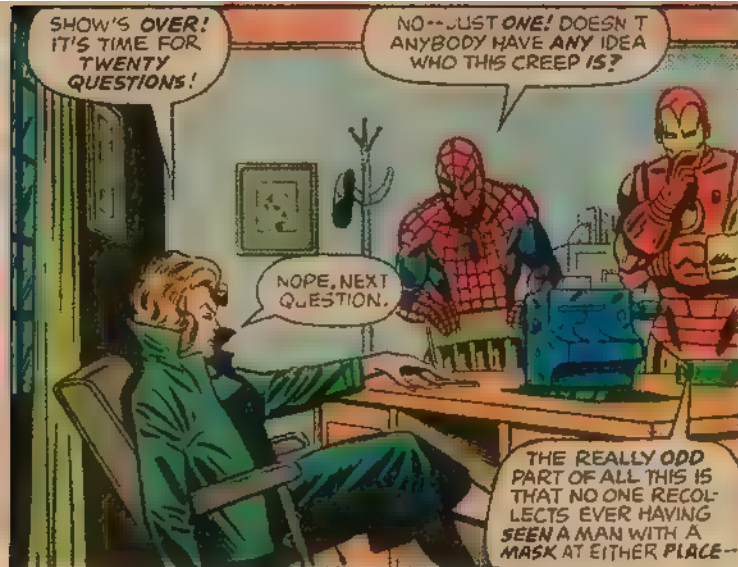


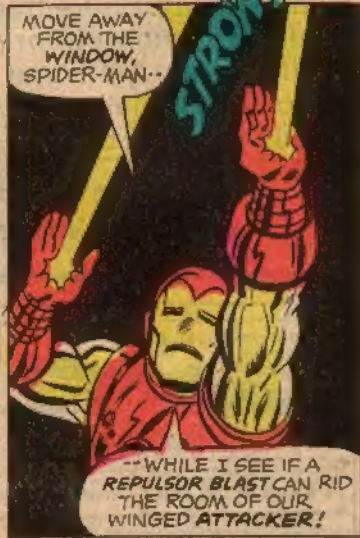
"--TO GET THIS
ON FILM!"

"LOOKS LIKE OUR
'MASKED MAN' AGAIN."



"OR IT DID UNTIL HE STUCK
HIS HAND IN FRONT OF THE
LENS AND THEN FINISHED
SMASHING THE CAMERA!"







YOU ALL
RIGHT,
CAP?

OF COURSE
I AM! I--I JUST
PANICKED--
THAT'S ALL!

SURE! HAPPENS
TO THE BEST
OF US!



BUT WITH SHELL-HEAD GONE
I CAN'T JUST SIT HERE!

THAT "BIRD" WAS
AIR MAILED FROM
ACROSS THE
STREET!

AND I AIM TO
GRAB THE
SENDER!

IF ANYTHING
HAPPENS TO ME,
CAPTAIN--CALL A COP!



ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE
STREET, A TRIGGER IS
SQUEEZED...

WUMPF



AND THE LEDGE SPIDER-
MAN MEANT TO LAND
UPON...

HOLY
SMOKES!!

...DISAPPEARS!

BAWHOOOM!



IT'S A GOOD
THING I REPAIRED
MY WEB-SHOOTERS
ON THE WAY IN
FROM LONG
ISLAND!



THAP!

--OTHERWISE
I'D BE EVERY-
ONE'S FAVORITE
WALL-CRAWLER-
DECEASED--RIGHT
ABOUT NOW!



SO IF LAUGHING
BOY ON THE ROOF
UP THERE WAS HOPING
I'D END UP SHATTERED
ALL OVER THE
SIDEWALK--

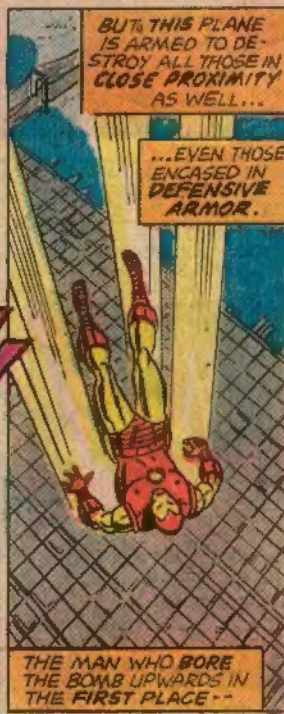
--HE'D BETTER
HOPE AGAIN!

'CAUSE HERE
I COME,
KILLER!

AND IF YOU
THOUGHT I WAS
MAD BEFORE--

--MISTER, YOU
AIN'T SEEN
NUTHIN'
YET!!

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE



BUT THAT HASN'T HAPPENED YET, AND WON'T FOR ANOTHER FEW SECONDS.

STAY WHERE YOU ARE, KILLER!

IF I HAVE TO COME LOOKING FOR YOU I'LL JUST GET Madder!

I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE, WALL-CRAWLER!

WHAT? GRAB-BING MY WRISTS! PULLING ME AWAY FROM THE WALL! BUT WHY DIDN'T--?

WHY DIDN'T YOUR SPIDER-SENSE WARN YOU OF YOUR IMPENDING DANGER? THAT, MY WEBBED VIGILANTE IS FOR ME ALONE TO KNOW!

ALL THAT YOU NEED KNOW IS THAT YOU ARE GOING TO DIE--

--AND THAT I AM CALLED--
THE WRAITH!

SQUEEZING MY WRISTS--THEY'RE GONNA BREAK! I--I CAN'T FIGHT HIM! SOMETHING'S STOPPING ME!

HE'S GOING TO KILL ME AND I CAN'T FIGHT HIM!!

WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS?

WHAT IN GOD'S NAME DO YOU WANT?

NEXT ISSUE: **THE MYSTERY OF THE WRAITH!**